

# The Hidden Circle

Night Beats

I hear the sounds as bombs go off, and you just smile  
Inbetween the smoke and burning tress, your on your knees

I can hear it, I can hear it, I can hear the noise  
Colors changing, and rearranging, and you hear a voice

Paranoia sinks inside your mind, and then you'll find  
Tell me to beware as you just stare into my eyes

I can hear it, i can hear it, I can hear the noise

Colors changing, and rearranging, and you hear a voice

One mile from the sun, you take the time  
To watch me drown  
I see different sides, of this circle, go round and round

I can hear it, I can hear it, I can hear the noise  
Colors changing, and rearranging, and you hear a voice